### MRS. NAGG AND MR.

By Roy L. McCardell.

ON'T talk to me about women being gabby, Mr. Nagg! If women were as constantly gossiping, backbiting and talking scandal as the men are what would become of this world, I'd like to know?

If there is a thing that I do despise, it is gozsip, and. as I always say, "those that bring a tale will carry one

away." I'm not interested in other people's affairs, and I do not care to hear about them. That's all I have to say,

and if any one says anything to me about other people I simply say that the affairs of others do not interest me! But you men get together and cackle like a lot of old hens every chance you get! Don't I see it? Oh; Mr. Nags, you are just as bad as the rest, and do not deny it.

and yet if I sit down to have a quiet chat with you and try to tell you the little-incidents of the day, you look at your newspaper and simply pretend you are listening to me.

I only know that some day I will cease to be patient, just as Mrs. Terwiliger tells me Clara Calloway is getting tired of the way her husband is treating her and is thinking of leaving him! Not that she says a word. She is too sly for that, but Mrs. Terwiliger was telling me she tried to pump her the other day, asking her if it were true that her husband had lost his position and that they had had a dreadful quarrel and were thinking of separat-

Chara Calloway told her to mind her own business, but I'd just like to know whether it is true or not. The Calloways' servant girl told the milkman and he told me, when I was paying his bill the other day, that last Saturday Mr. Calloway rushed out of the house without his breakfast and later in the day birs. Calloway seemed very much worried when she couldn't get him on the telephone.

I would just like to know what is going on, because that Clara Calloway was always a stuck-up thing, and when she lived 'n Brooklyn she always tried to get in the Park Slope set, and put up with snubbings that would have discouraged any other woman. She's as bad as the Pilkingtons, who always talk about the time they lived in Orange and what tons, who always talk about the time they lived in Orange and what trouble they had with their coachman. I met a Mrs. Twitchett from Orange at a musicale at the Waldorf the other day, and she told me that she knew of the Filkingtons when they lived in Orange and they had to move away because they owed everybody, and all the coachman they had was a gardener that kept their lawn in order like he did a dozen other people's for \$5 a month, and he used to hitch up a pony they had that was dying of old age; and when the Filkingtons did move out of Orange their plane was seized for debt by the butcher, but the plane people sued for it because only two instalments were paid and took it away from the butcher—and that is why I say that if you will only inquire about people who try to put on airs you will find out that they are sheddy aristocracy at heat!

Not that I care! Other people's affairs do not interest me, and i am surprised at your sitting there trying to get me to talk about other people! All you men care about is goseip, but I am not interested, Mr. Nagg, I am

### The Raise He Didn't Get.

By Albert Payson Terhune.

The Wife with a Conscience.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

---- Would you hang me?"

"Men have committed interest guite persuaded That off the apostles would have done as they did,"

our feeble times.

OUT New Year's time we sort o' Then maybe he'd 'a thought of raisgot stirred up Over the "raise" this month was sure to bring. You see we gave the boas a loving cup For Christmas, and a come-back was

the thing. We'd worked like dogs to plug along his game. The cashler says he's flush as flush

And, sure enough, last week the 'raises' came, And everybody got a raise but me!

Now, what d'ye think of that? The And me the smartest chap in his on

(That's straight! I've often heard him Before had such a nervy office-boy!) course, he "raised" that fresh

She wears pink ribbons and chews

gum and-Gee! It I were bows and pompadours like How overybody'll ges a raise-but

ing MEL That grouphy old head clerk's got extra

The way that feller talks would make worked thirty years and never missed a day!" Why did the bookkeeper get raised? I

Know! He laughe at all the Old Man's jokes, you see. Those jokes are burn. I sold the Old Man so. Yet everybody got a raise but me!

mave the boss a fifnt. I said! "T'm You liked that fine, expensive Loving It put my whole week's wages to the

The whole mean push here have a grouch on me;
They can't get wise that I'm a real live gem;
But just you wast till I'm the boss, and

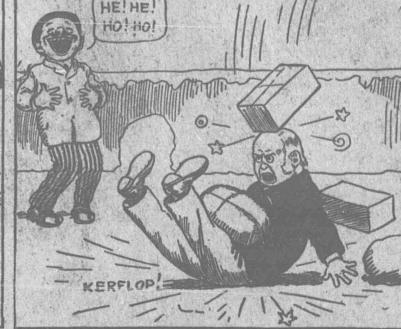
He just looked queer, but never anted

# Fernando Funny He Is Full of Practical Jokes Jo By C. W. Kahles. John But in Some the Laugh Goes Astray By C. W. Kahles.













## Elsie Janis's Imitations Fill "The Vanderbilt Cup." S TARS don't rise in the old, pains- place of a French charge up

taking fashion any more they just false to his tries and ru "happen." And they happen so uncloss machine to the erry

eyes," therefore, to see Miss Elste Janks uncle has written. You run puin hig type and "The Vanderbilt Quo" plot in your von a core without as at the Broadway Theatre last night. The programme put it down as the young lady's "start," Well, she was certainly riven a good one. The house all but raised the roof in her honor. She was given the noisies; welcome of the season. All has friends and the neighbors seemed to be out. But ueither size nor sound affected the "nerve" of Miss Jania. She and it all with her. The role of the shy and shrinking debutante was not for her, She plunged in head over heels, in fact turned a cart-wheel just to show, perhaps, that her assurance was in good working order. Her confidence in herself must have cen beautiful for her manager to be

This latest and youngest addition to Breadway's stellar system came with a



Ella Hatton as Kate Groops, "the porter."

rush. She was fairly raced into Mi Sydney Rosenfeld's automobile play, "The Vanderbilt Cup." She was supposed to be a simple little country Sri at first-you were obliged to draw bit upon your imagination—and then she was an heiress transported to New York oy blograph pictures, showing her in an ertomobile that had its troubles. This landed her in the Martha Washingto Hotel-called "Marjorie Wellington" by Rosenfeldian courtesy-where she did a song and dance and other things that you don't see in Twenty-ninth It was a bright idea taking this Adam less inn for stage purposes, but after seeing both we must insist that the Martha Washington is much funnie than the Marjorie Wellington. Mr Rosenfeld's one improvement upon the original is a female porter, played by Miss Ella Hatton with a great deal of muscle. Miss Hatton's boosts, not to muscle. Miss Hatton's boosts, not to mention her brawn, will be the envy of an imitation of Fiddle Fox. Phis is an that other "heavy actress," Miss Marie

The eratomobile race is another idea. the scenaria of an automobile play was submitted to a New York manager, but he furned it down because, as he said at the time, he was opposed to producing "a satire on society." Mr. Rosenfeld should send that manager a nice little note of thanks, for it is this incident that gives his place the element of novely that will doubtless make it a success. It containly went hast night a success. It containly went hast night a success. It containly went hast night a paper was a fance by three sirls rail of a size that made the fooligints blink. This dance was the next best thing to Miss Janie's remarkable indication of Mr. Foy. CHARLES DARNYON. a panoramic effect and much popping, the acens set the audience howing with enthusiasm. To add to the realism, Barney Ofdield and his Green Some-thing-or-Other were in the thickent of

the noise hills Junis, as Dorothy Willetts, in-duess hier wine layer to take the

often that they no longer come as a cuts on boy's clother and surprise.

It was not particularly "trying on the gat back some to Lat letters"



Eisle Janis as Dorothy Willette winning the cup-

ing the things you usually carry there It is with her clever initations that Miss Janis fills "The Vanderbilt Cup." These make up by far the best part of the performance. She gave only a fair initation of Maude Adams in "Feter Pan," and followed it with a better one of Ethel Barrymore in "Alice Sit-ky-



Otis Harian as Theodore Banting.

the-Fire." She caught the house, how Dandy" and hit off George Collan-who was "amone those present," by the remarkable that it entitles her to "The Vanderbilt Cup" and a 1/ user besides. Otis Harian was fat and froliceome that has tooted for the playwright an auto enthusiast with a whistle that sheep many months. Almost a year ago was one of the loys of the creating. naria of an automobile play was | Henry V. Dennelly, as the millionni

CHESTERFIELDIAN. Polite? Yes, always. We would state Of him in that connection. He's courteous as a candidate

## May Manton's Daily Fashions.

NTERE dresses are ing and batter iffeed for girls of fourteen and under than any other sort, and this one can be snade adapted to school wear or to sions, as it is treated in one way or the other. The model the cludes a little chemisette and outs of allover lace, and is daintlly charming, but were these last made of tucked taffata or of the material tucked or trimmed with some litthe banding, the fronk would become platner and consequently suited

Girls Costume Pattern No. 5200.

DRESSED THE THIS

Call or send by mall to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-22-03V 941 TON FARMON BUREAU, No. 31 West Twenty-third street, No. O Testility in voris. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for such pattern erdered These DEPORTANT-Write your name and eddress plainty, and as ways specify size wanted.



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Winter Clothes for the Baby. & By Dr. Anna L. Bloomer.

The solution of the property when and shape to every larger breaches the solution of the property of the solution of the property of the solution of the property of the solution of the solut

ially put on an the

The little girl also wears the legging the aware the legging the last tention. Every woolsn garment quickly fills with the colling the third of a lemen and cook the aware the legging the last tention. Every woolsn garment quickly fills with the colling the the open and the colling the the open aware the legging the last tention. Every woolsn garment quickly fills with the colling the the open and the colling the the open and the colling the the wools and the colling the the colling the the colling the the aware the legging the last tention. Every woolsn garment quickly fills with the colling the colling the the colling t

IN DOORS

BABY CAN

# Mrs. Simpson probably feels very recrease and station. There are other fittens and expites persons who will be have been the fittens and the same of the admosphere they it do not envy them their moral allitude, for I am any the admosphere they inhabit is much too rampded for a woman with normal injudices of tendernous

There is no question of forgiveness theolyed. It would be impossible for a exement to forgive her father's murderer if such she baltwee him. There is aimply a duty of allence owed to the bond which is the nearest and decrees that the dulis two human beings. To discount it is a artificial action.